TILTON VS. BEECHER

Continuation of Judge Morris' Speech.

ANOTHER DAY TAKEN UP.

Counsel to Resume His Address This Morning.

THE DRAMATIS-PERSONÆ

Appearance of Mrs. Tilton in the Court.

The Complainant and His Wife Meet.

The Tilton-Beecher trial took on more sensation yesterday. Mrs. Tilton was brought into the Court room by Edward Ovington, her host, accompanied by Mrs. Ovington and her father, Judge Morse. The two ladies were in the very centre of the court room, and especial seats had been recerved for them there. They were about equidistant from Mr. Beecher and Mr. Tilton, at the end of a row of Plymouth church dignitaries, and at she right angles to it, so that Mrs. Tilton looked along the beach on which Beecher sat, right at his profile. On the right was Mrs. Ovington, on the left Judge Morse; next to Judge Morse was Mr. Ovington; next Moses Beech, Jr.; next Colonel Beecher; then Professor Raymond; then Henry Ward Beecher; next Mrs. Beecher and ner third on, and, finally Assistant Paster S. P. Halliday.

In the angle between the last eight persons and the first three a table for the defendant's junior counsel was set, on which were two bouquets, one large and one small. They had been carefully rought to Court before the appearance of the plaintiff's wife, whom they were meant to honor, THE WIFE OF THE PLAINTIPP.

As the wife entered the court room Mr. Beecher, without looking up, appeared to be conscious of her presence, and a smile of encouragement hovered around his lips and eyes. He was reading a paper covered book, and for much of the day perused this and other volumes, which he took up successively, and pencilled in them. Mr. Tilton looked over his shoulder as the procession entered and exchanged glances with his wife, neither of them speaking. Frank Moulton, sitting by Tilton, looked cool and sharply at Mrs. Titton, with a look of pity first, next of cutting severity, and finally he turned about to the reportors and smiled. After the counsel for Tilton had been speaking a few minutes. Moulton arose with his cane and, hat in hand, passed out, stepping around Mrs. Tilton and touching her dress. She looked up and gave him a woman's look of defiance, her small, dark eyes and rather large mouth set firmly, as if to say, "This is the worst you can do, and I have

Moulton knew on Monday that both Tracy and Beecher desired Mrs. Tilton to appear in court with Mrs. Beecher, and it was discussed with counsel as to whether her presence should not be objected to, as a manifest intention to affect the

THE HUSBAND AND WIFE. After Mrs. Tilton had been sitting a little while he turned her eyes upon her husband, of whom she had the advantage, as she was ten feet behind him and could watch every movement of his face as he sat stiently behind Morris, his long grayish brown hair falling on his shoulders and his profile a little stronger by time and thought. The young Tilton of 1870 is growing hoar in the Tilton of 1874.

The wife watched this man narrowly, without any higher feeling than strong curiosity. It has been long since she spoke to him. For seven contas they have not, probably, looked at each other. Yesterday he saw her for the first time. After awhile looking suddenly to the left, Tilton observed his wile just drop her eyes from his face. He looked steadily until she contronted him again. From this time forward there were frequent ices between the pair-on his part sensibility

and inquiry, on hers merely exaggerated curiosity. Mrs. Tilton was in a very perfect state of

glances between the pair—on his part sensibility and inquiry, on hers merely exaggerated curiosity.

Mrs. Tilton was in a very perfect state of equanimity. She was in purple, a veivet hat with a black bow and bunch of feathers, an uncommonly large ear for so small a woman, and lean, sharp, inharmonious features, composing a very small head. Her forehead was of the medium size, aimost a straight line; she had a straight, thin, bloodless nose, and cheeks rather hollow; but the mouth, lips and chin were grosser and fuller than the lean woman who looked out alone, and the colors of the fiesh and eyes were warm and ruddy. The lips were quite red and inviting; the coarseness of the chin rather increased its power; the eyes and expression were those of an emotional, aurrestrainable, over credulous young married miss, who possessed great power to fascinate men, particularly mature and elderly men, who are readily moved by chidish coquetry.

This multum in parco was the more visible by reference to Mrs. Ovington, who was a large, heavy woman of thirty-eigh or forty, with features large and striking, dark hair and cold, business eyes. She weighs more than her busband, who is a tail, florid, loosely strung man of a good deal of spasmodic vivacity. His cue appeared to be to keep things cheerful, and he smiled, and leaned over, and coatted for a second or two, and looked at Thiton with a particular smirk of victory. The latter returned it with interest.

Mrs. Tilton wore a new suit of good, rich black, the dress a waiking slik skirt, the mantie or sacque of black veivet, the collar a white ruffle, and the fiat of reference to make the first particular smirk. She hep her kid gloves and hat on during the whole day's proceedings, forehoon and afternoon. With a lace handkerchief in her hand, she frequently used it at her nose, inhaling the perfume. Her father, Jadle Morse, was an old, respectable person, with full gray hair and beard, and siver spectable, and he said nothing, but gave his armas as ne entered the court room and

commendation of the special control of the sp

to brew in another quarter. Inquiries began to be made by certain members of Plymouth church, and some were suggesting that action should be taken with the view of dropping Mr. Tilton's name from the record, and in the iail of 1871 there was a meeting held by the Examining Committee for the purpose of considering the propriety of dropping his name from the roll of membership of Plymouth church. Mr. Beecher, at his request, was appointed at that time a committee to wait upon har. Tilton, and, as he said, to remostrate with him and induce his return again to the church, in which he had not entered since the 3d of July, 1870. He appeals to his friend, Mr. Moulton, to induce him to leave the church, to resign mis membership from the church, and he writes Mr. Moulton a letter appealing to him to use his offices to induce Mr. Tilton to resign from the church. "There are two or three who feel anxious to press action on the case. It will only serve to raise profitless excitement when we need quieting. Here are already complicaties enough, we do not want to run the risk of the complications which in such a body no man can foresee." What were the complications of this case that could not be submitted to an investigation of the committee of his own church, whose duty it was to investigate just such matters?

church, whose duty it was to investigate just such matters?

Mr. Beach—What is the date of it?
Mr. Morriss—December 3, 1871. "Since the connection is really formal and not vital or sympathetic, why should be continue with all the risk of provoking irritating measures? Every day's reflection satisfies me this is the course of wisdom, and that he will be the stronger for it or Bowen the weaker for it. You said you meant to effect it. Can it be done promptly? If a letter is written it had better be very short—simply announcing the withdrawal, and, pernaps, with an expression of kind wishes, &c."

A LOOK AT THE JURY.
As Judge Morris read Mr. Beecher's words at this point Mr. Beecher appeared to have a suggestion, for, with a face a trifle flushed, he leaned over to his lawyer, Abbott, and whispered in his ear. Abbott then leaned forward to Shearman, who, as usual, was writing like a scrivener, with his head wagged his head and made a note. The jury all this while never took their eyes from Judge Morris' face. The round headed man, Carpenter, was eating up the orator with his nostriis, eyes and ears. Jeffreys, the produce broker, was following him with an unusually intelligent face. They all seemed to be hearing something new, although the Judge had very little pictorial power and was

ne Judge had very little pictorial power and was very plain in his statements. Counsel resumed his guidress, as follows:—

Do Facts Like THESE NEED ANY COMMENT?

The defendant, the pastor of his church, securing aimsel to be appointed as the sole committee for the avowed purpose of haducing Mr. Thion's return to the church, and at the same time, while delaying the report, planning, plotting, devising means to have him withdrawn from the church. But finally a report is made. He had seen Theodore, that he had great troubles, pecuniary and officerwise, and it would be setter for the committee not to take further action at that time, and the advice was taken, and once more they have succeeded in Staving oil, preventing an investigation that would reveal the truth. The reason of this action on the part of the church was the publication of a biography of Mrs. Woodbuil, and Mr. Bescher leared that if action were taken it would incense Mr. Titton and thus lead to an exposure of the woole difficulty. He was anxious to avert the threatened catastrophe and keep off the day of judgment, and the device succeeded for a time, out it was only a temporary success, as are all the devices taked in commission of this crime. It was but temporary, foolish man, toolish men, to believe that you could permanently bury up such a crime as that. No, by the immutable laws of the Ominpotent sooner or later such a sim will be lound out. Now, gentlemen, as a relief to this planning and pleading, and devising and scheming, for the purpose of covering up this crime, it me call your attention to another frank, open, Juli, complete and clear conlession of his guilt, made by nimsel on the Stoly February, 1872. Prior to the writing of this letter Mr. Beecher nament in 1872, the 3d day of February, 1872, over a year after it is alleged that Mr. Tition had made a false accusation? Not prevention and Mr. Tition work without the least anxiety in so lar as his feelings and actions were two occasion of apprehension." What does that me might go on with hi rudress, as follows :-Is should have failer and the way but for the courage which you inspired and the air which you breatned. I came back, heping that the bitterness of seath was past, but T. T.'s troubles brought back the cloud with even severer suffering. No man can see the difficulties that environ me unless he stands where I do. To say that I have a church on my kands is simply nothing; but to have hundreds and thousands of men pressing me with their keen suspicion and anxiety and zeal, to see tendencies which, it not stopped, would break into a ruinous defence, to stop them, without seeming to do it; to prevent any one questioning me, to meet the prejudices against Theodore, which had their beginning years before this; to keep serene, as if I was not alarmed or disturbed; to be cheerful at home and among friends when I was suffering the torments of the damned; to pass sleepless nights often and yet come up fresh and full for Sunday—all this may be talked about, but the real taing caunot be understood from the outside, nor this wearing and grinding of the nervous system; God knows that I have put more thought and judgment and earnest desire in trying to prepare a way for Taeodore and Elizabeth than I do for myself a hundred-fold. But caronic evils require chronic remedles. If my destruction would place him all right that shall not stand in the way. I am willing to STEP DOWN AND OUT; no one cap offer more than that—that I do offer. Sacrifice me without hesitation, if you can clearly see your way to his safety and happiness. I do not think that anything would be gained by it; I should be destroyed, but he would have their future clouded. Life wound be pleasant if I could that reoughd which is shattered, out to five on THE SHARP AND RAGGED EDGE of anxiety, remorse, fear and despair, yet to put

THE SHARP AND RAGGED EDGE of anxiety, remorse, fear and despair, yet to put on all the appearances of solemnity and happiness cannot be endured much longer."

BEECHER SMILES.

At the reading of the ragged-edge letter Mr. Beecher kept bustly pencilling until the close, when he raised both eyes to Judge Morris' face, smiled and rubbed his nose. Mrs. Beecher, who had keenly listened to every word, dropped about the same instant her grim countenance and smiled satirically. The Professor of Elocution, fairly beamed, Beech, the Plymouth editor, was wreathed in dimples. Ovington looked over at the ladies siginficantly, and while his wife did not change countenance Mrs. Tilton looked to be pleased and responded in a sharp, assuring glance.

tenance Mrs. Tilton looked to be picased and responded in a sharp, assuring glance.

WAS IT WRITTEN BY AN INNOCENT MAN?

A man of whom none in the country possesses such a vast power in his station, at the head of one of the largest churches, engaged in other enterprises, his name and fame coextensive with civilization, this man offering to step down and out, to vacate, reture into private life if the man who, on the 30th of December, 1870, faisely accused him of an infamous crime, says that he should do it. Think of it, for an innocent man, occuping such an elevated position, accused by a member of his own church, faisely, of an infamous crime, and after more than a year of pianning and piotting with that member to keep the secret, offering to give up every-thing—church, paper, the "Life of Christ" and every work in which he was engaged—at the bidding of the man who made this laise accusation. Had ar. Thion, on the theory of the other side, offered himself up as a sacrifice, there would have been some propriety in the offering; but for the man injured to thus offer bimself up as as ascrifice to a man who had injured him, I submit, gentiemen, is more than human nature can conceive. Sacrifice me without hestitation if you can clearly see your way to his safety and happiness thereby. I am in the full flush of mental vikor, at the very acine of fame. I have dedicated my life to the cause of religion and moranty, I am at the head of a great church. I am the editor of a great Christian paper largely depending upon my infinence and my name. I am writing

THE LIFE OF CHEIST, the delay already in which has well mix brought ruin upon my irronds who are engaged in his publication. Yet, notwithstanding all the oblications that oblige me to go forward in my work, notwithstanding all the oblications that oblige me to go forward in my work, notwithstanding all the oblications that oblige me to go forward in my work, notwithstanding all the oblications that oblige me to go forward in my work.

When the exciamation was reached

wiping his mouth with a slip of paper on which he had been writing, looked over at the reporters and

laughed without restraint. From this mood he did not recover during much of the morning session, and carried all along a face of amusement which per of the speaker.

mer of the speaker.

What can be the horror of great darkness in which he spent most of his time? It was brooding over this matter and the vision that was ever before him. That was the horror of great darkness. He saw children worse than orphans, he saw a home desoiated, and he saw men, aged men, bowed down in grief and desoiation, and he saw men who blushed at the crime of which he was accused. It was thus he lived in the horror of great darkness.

TOLL SLOWLY.

TOLL SLOWLY. Judge Morris used the words "horror of great larkness," with deep, resounding effect, and the sunlight had flushed the yellow window curtain, when suddenly, at twelve o'clock, the City Hall bell-a particularly solemn, slow and funereal bell-pegan to toll the chimes of noon. Morris stopped. For a minute or more the deep and solemn vibrations rolled slowly through the listen-ing court, and tae smile died from Mr. Beecher's face. He looked as if the sound was a welcome one, and threw his head back as if inhaling the

music from the cupola.

A PICTURE OF REMORSE.

"Life would be pleasant if louid see that rebuilt which was shattered." What is it that was shattered? What had he fo do with the shattering? What does it mean? The answer has already been given in the mind of each of you, gentlemen. It was a home that had been shattered, and it was he shattered that the bond of each of you, gentlemen. It was a home that had been shattered, and it was he shattered that the bond of the shattered that the horizont of a great darkness. But to live on the sharp edge of anxiety, remorse, lear and despair cannot be endured much longer. Everywhere such thoughts are spoken by Mr. Beecher. No man understands the meaning of the English language better than he; and when he used that terrible word "remorse" he conlessed his guilt. The word itself is a conlession of guilt, and implies a crime behind it to cause or produce a feeling of remorse. The very meaning of the word is "to bite again." Remorse is something which keeps biting its victim, gnawing him, preying upon him. Another says:—"When remorse is blended with the lear of punishment it constitutes the supreme wretenedness of the mind." This was his position—remorse blended with the lear of punishment. This constant dread of discovery carried with it its own numish. dended with the lear of punishment. This constant dread of discovery carried with it its own punish-ment. No wonder it would engender in him, as one

SUPREME WRETCHEDNESS OF THE MIND: suthor said, the

SUPERME WESTCHEDNESS OF THE MIND;
no wonder that it should, as another author has described, have drawn aim nigh to the grave. There are many kinds of human wretchedness; there is poverty, sickness, bereavement; there are various types of anguish, agony, heart trouble; but remorse is the "supreme wretchedness of the mind." And that was Mr. Beecher's condition of mind when he used that word "remorse;" and when he used that word "remorse;" and when he used that word he coniessed to all contained in it, to a criminality capable of producing the supreme wretoedness of the mind, the guilt which makes remorse possible, the guilt which bites and gnaws upon min, biting like a serpent and stinging like an adder. Bear in mind that at this time ne was suffering the tormenus of the damned. Tilton's letter to Bowen relating charges of moral delinquency made by Bowen had not been made public, because that did not see the light of day until the 20th of April, 1873. Bear in mind that Mr. Bowen, in which was the specification averring that on the 3d of August, 1871 and 1870, Mr. Tilton had told Mrs. Bradshaw that he had discovered a criminal intimacy between Mr. Beecher and Mr. Bowen, in which was the specification and was Tilton, to which specification her name

ton and Mr. Bowen, it which was the specification averring that on the 3d of Angust, 1871 and 1870, Mr. Tilton had told Mrs. Bradshaw that he had discovered a criminal intimacy between Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton, to which specification her name was attached as a witness. Bear in mind that at this time Mr. Tilton had not appeared at Plymouth church and there confronted his pastor with the question whether he had spoken faisely of him or not. Bear in mind that at this time the council that so disturbed the delendant had not yet been called; not until November. 1873, were the initiatory steps looking to that council taken. Bear in mind that Mr. Pilton's

had not yet been published, because that was not published until the 24th of June, 1874. At the time he was living in this horror of great darkness, at the time that he was suffering the torments of the damued, none of these things had been made public. They had just had a successful pew renting in the church. He had just delivered a course of lectures to the theological students in New Hayen with great success, and which had added to ms already great fame. They were then thinking of making preparations to celebrate what was known as the "sliver wedding," the twenty-flith year of his ministrations in that church. And at this time, when to the world he was at the height of his prosperity, surrounded by powerful friends and resources unhimited, with a fame as broad as Caristianity and civilization, at this moment, at this time thus situated, thus circumstanced and to the eyes of the world standing as the foremost preacher of the age, with nothing, so far as the world knew, to cast a snadow across his pathway, he offers to step down and out at the mere suggestion of Mr. Tilton!

How The Speech was Being received.

This portion of Morris' speech was very striking in its mental philosophy. Comparing remorse to various forms of anguish, disease and penitence, the Judge said, "Remorse is the supreme misery of the mind." At this Mr. Beecher seemed struck, and again he threw his head back, looked down his cneeks at Mr. Morris, and studied him with a mingled look of admiration and sensibility. The effort of Morris, for dignity, accumulative strength and the audience, was quite effective yesterday. Partisans of Mr. Tilton were would be less scrupulous of the defendant's social and intellectual position. After a time Mr. Beecher's eyes grew watery, and he seemed touched with a reminiscence of his years of dis-tress keeping this long secret. It is due to Judge Morris to state that Mr. Tilton approves of his calmness and magnanimity, and that Mr. Moulton to any paper which has yet been produced upon it. Tracy, Evarts and Hill speak to Mr. Moulton and Mr. Tilton every day; Mr. Shearman is not addressed by either of the two iriends.

dressed by either of the two iriends.

BEECHER'S COWARDICE.

The claim is made now that, situated as Mr. Beecher was, learned of this charge being made, it was his cowardice induced him to act as he has been acting for four years. Why, gentlemen, if there has been one distinguishing characteristic of Mr. Beecher, it has been courage—his courage, boidness, learlessness. When, in 1866, he faced the moos of Liverpool and Manchester, you recollect how his praises rang throughout this broad land for his bravery, his condness and his courage. And when he returns—there lacing a bostile mob, a hostile crowd, surrounded by strangers, he is as boid as a hon, but when he returns to this city of Brookiyn, where he is all powerful, surrounded

a hostile crowd, surrounded by strangers, he is as bold as a hon, but when he returns to this city of Brookip, where he is all powerful, surrounded by powerful friends, and where one word from his lips would have crushed any man who dared to utter a take accusation against him, he is a coward. An! It is

The cowardliness of conscious guilt. The bravery he manniested in England was the bravery of truth, conscious truth and justice to his cause. But here, surrounded by his church, in the city where he was all powerful, when he came here he was a coward. What is it that makes him a coward? Conscious guilt; for militons of Thions with their laise accusations could not frighten that man. (Sensation.) Thiton with his truth appeared before him, and he is a coward. No, gentiemen, I deiend to that extent the reputation of the defendant. He is not a coward except when conscious of his guilt, and then we are all cowards. When conscious of his innocence he knows naticer, can lace any danger; but his courage all vanishes in sight of the great crime he had committed. No man can be orave, no man desolated home that he himself has made desolated home that he himself has made desolated. The most howards:

The most howards.

THE CHARGE OF COWARDICE. The most powerful part of Mr. Morris' speech was at this point, when he reviewed Mr. Beecher's grand mental courage at Manchester during the John Brown times and in the war. He repelled the idea that Mr. Beecher, when on the right side, could feel cowardice. It became apparent that the audience was at last getting aroused. Mr. Morris said:—"If he was right a million Tiltons could not have scared this man." Mr. Beecher drew his book close to his face, and read without seeing a word. His ears and not his eyes were reading. A bluer, darker shadow crept into his face as the orator declared that conscious guilt had made bim a coward in the city where every man was with him and a talse accuser would have been smitten down. A little rumble of applause began in the gallery. The Chief Justice poked up sternly, and an officer had to go to the spot. The room was now very full, probably containing six hundred people. Although in the seat of justice, papers were circulating with new jokes among the interminable mass of obscenity which has deluged this case.

which has deluged this case.

THE SACRIPICE READY.

In the presence of that man he has wronged be exclaims, "Do with me as you choose; sacrifice me at your wil; anything—I deserve it, I merit it. I offer myself up a sacrifice to toe man that I have so wronged." But, gentlemen, this letter but breathes the spirit of all his letters upon this subject. Every letter, If written to sir, Moulton in pure friendship, contains some allusion to this dark subject. Finally an arbitration was entered into, Mr. Cladin, Mr. Storrs, I think, and Mr. Freeland being the arbitrators. After that arbitration

ANOTHER DEVICE
was resorted to to keep down the scandal. This
time it was a covenant which was entered into by

mr. Bowen, Mr. Beecher and Mr. Tilton. If will call your attention to a paragraph of that signed by Mr. Beecher:—'If I have said any thing in jurious to the reputation of either of them (meaning Mr. Tilton and Mr. Bowen) or have detracted from their character and standing as Christian gentlemen I revoke it all.' That was signed on the 2d of April, 1872. As first prepared, this part signed by Mr. Tilton made him deny that there were any charges syainst Mr. Beecher so iar as he was concerned. That was another device of the enemy, and he refused to sign it, but he did sign that part oinding himself not to repeat or prass any charges brought against Mr. Beecher by Mr. Bowen. Now, bear in mina this was signed in April, 1872, and after that we have a charge of adultery brought by Mr. Tilton against Mr. Beecher. What, I ask, did he on the 2d of April, 1872, revoke as toward Mr. Tilton? "If I have detracted from his standing and fame as a Caristian gentleman and minister of my church I revoke it ali." What, I ask, did he on the 2d of April, 1872, "revoke" as toward Mr. Tilton had written the Woodhull biography. If Mr. Beecher had for that condemned him he revoked it ali. Bear in mind that before that Mr. Tilton had presided at the Steinway Hall meeting at which Mrs. Woodhull delivered her lecture. If Mr. Beecher condemned him for that on the 2d of April, 1872, he revoked it all. If Mr. Tilton had excited Mr. Beecher's indignation, by proclaiming free love doctrines, so that the Advance had to be started to supersede the Independent in the Northwest, he revoked it all. Had he said that prior to this Mr. Tilton was bankrupt in cnaracter and morals? If so, on the 2d of April, 1872, he revoked it all. Had he said that prior to this Mr. Tilton was bankrupt in cnaracter and morals? If so, on the 2d of April, 1872, he revoked it all. Had he could that prior to this Mr. Tilton was bankrupt in cnaracter and morals? If so, on the 2d of April, 1872, he revoked it all. Had he said that prior to this Mr. So, on the 2d of April, 187

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reagion was suffering from this scandal; while the estimation of all womanhood, he remains silent, as silent as the grave, and when Mr. Inton returns he induces him, or tries to induce him, to publish this statement:—"in an unguarded moment one whom I hoped well of has proved utterly unworthy; I shall never again notice his stories, and now atterly repudiate her statements made concerning me and mine." Was Mr. Tilton the man to deny that story, who knew absolutely and unquantiedly whether the story was true or whether it was false? What was his duty? Weat would an innocent man have done under such croumstances? Why, he would have branded it as laise at the earliest possible moment, he would not have said that "I can't do that, because it proceeds from so low an origin." On no! It was in the paper.—I care not what paper or of what character the paper was—it was in the paper, and it was his duty, being innocent, to have denied the story and not stop to question its authority. But, after that, it appeared in many respectable journais of the land, and those in which it did not appear united in calling upon him to say one word, to give one assurance that there was no truth in the story, so that his iriends, in behalf of morality, might deny it. But

tion, from her bushand's side, while he was pulling on his cost, and picked her way among the chairs over to where Mrs. Ovington and Mrs. Til-ton were still sitting together, expectantly. Mrs. Beecher waived the rank and que vition of years. She shook hands with Mrs. Ovington, then turned from her at once and shook hands with Mrs. Tilton. She was more nearly of Mr. Reecher's size latter as she smilingly addressed her. Mrs. Tilton arose, all smiles, and it was at once apparent how much the superior of the pastor's vife was his communicant in those qualities of face and expression which aliure men. Mrs. Beecher was a handsome woman, past middle age, whose regu color of her hair. She smiled with good nature but communicated no fire or magnetism. Mrs. Tilton arose, and as soon as she spoke the specta-tors saw the secret powers concealed in her pigmy anatomy. Bashfulness and sweetness, the coy and the adroit, were expressed in her face. The two versing. Then Mrs. Ovington descended the back stairs on the arm of her husband, and Mrs. Tilton on her father's arm. They had some agreeable conversation at the foot of the stairs.

LAST POINT. As Morris read the letter of Beecher to Moulton sympathizing with Tilton's sufferings at the irritation of the Brooklyn newspapers, and read aloud, "I am tired, tired, tired," Mr. Beecher's ing hue, as if retrospection of his sufferings or the gravity of the lawyer's at tement was giving him inward distress. Mrs. Beecher continued to follow the case with unabated interest, and her fingers banded with gold rings, wiped the film from he eyes as the court room darkened.

AFTER RECESS.

At ten minutes past two o'clock Mr. Morris resumed his address to the jury. He commented upon the efforts which, he said, were made by the defendant to stop inquiry. Yet, in a little while after, a committee was appointed. That committee was appointed following the publication of the Woodhull letter. Mr. Beecher had made efforts to have & statement made by Mr. Tilton for the purpose of relieving him from imputations that had been cast upon him, and Mr. Tilton prepared a card, which was submitted to Mr. Beecher, and

which was designed for publication. In that card was quoted the language used by Mrs. Titton in a

MR. BEECHER OBJECTED

letter written to Dr. Storrs.

MR. BEECHER OBJECTED

to the language in the prepared card, which was, in effect, that he had solicited her to be his wife with all that that word implied. Seeing that the publication of such a card as that would lead to the publication of the entire facts the card was not published. No publication was made at the time in reference to it. He would not stop to call their attention to the precise language of the letter, or to that part to which Mr. Beecher objected. He had given them an exact idea of it—that Mr. Beecher had solicited her to be his wie, with all that that word implied. This, Mr. Beecher said, would be as bad as publishing the whole truth; and it was to negotiations that were then going on between these parties that Mr. Beecher referred when he said to his committee to delay action, that he had seen Mr. Tilton, and that he would published, and Mr. Beecher, when called on by one of the committee (Mr. West), attempted to dissuade him from taking any action in the matter. He said to this committee, when finally he met with them, that he believed that Theodore was one of his best friends; that he had never intentionally tried to injure him, and that by a smooth of more with him he might save him and restore him to his former position and usefulness in the church. This was in December, 1872, after the publication of the Woodhull story. And he (Mr. Beecher) used this language to Mr. Tilton more than two years after Tilton had charged him with adultery with his wife:—"That he was one of his best friends, and that he never tried to injure him." And as evineing

HIS GREAT ANXIETY

in investigating the entire story that had been published by the Woodhulls, he (Mr. Morris) would call their attention to a letter written by Mr. Beecher to Mr. Moulton. The letter is dated on a Sunday, December, 1872. It says, "Your interview hast night was a beneficial one, and gave confidence. It is vain to build if the loundations sink under every effort. I shall see you at ten o'clock to-morrow, to the language in the prepared card, which was

would be the revealment of the truth, which would now come to their knowledge from the statements of the witnesses. Indeed, there had been a conflagration, but it was because the facts demonstrated, in the clearest and most irresistible manner and beyond the shadow of a doubt, the truth of the charge made by the investigation of Mr. Becher's adultery with the wife of Theodore Thion. He (Mr. Morris) again asked wby this anxiety, why all this plotting and planning, not only with Moulton, but with Tilton himself, the very man from whom they pretended they expected false charges against Mr. Beecher. Beecher was plotting and planning with Tilton to prevent the exposure of this case. The man who was to make the false charges was found in consultation with Beecher, with Moulton. They were all found in conference together, preparing cards, planning this movement and planning that movement to prevent investigation into these charges. The man who was to make the false charges, was busy during all these was provided the charges. But shortly after it was arranged to have those cards prepared for publication. Mr. Carpenter, a gentleman whom they knew by repute, and who had known

charges was busy during and these years, during a pear united in caling popol min to say one work, and and those in when it did not support united in caling popol min to say one work, and the story, so that his riends, in behalf of mortally, inget deny it, and the story as to that his riends, in behalf of mortally, inget deny it, and the story as the story of the story of the story as the story of the sto

letter of Mr. Beecher was based on the notion that he had injured him and had been lorgiven by him.) "This," says Mr. Thiton, "is A GRIEVOUS WRONG to me. No longer can I remain in a false position before the public;" and then he appends to this a statement of facts. The date of this is the slat of May, 1873, and then follows the letter of contrition. Mr. Tilton then says that this document would show whether he had wronged him. This caved was shown to Mr. Beecher or other as a card relieving Tilton from the accusation against him Mr. Tilton would publish this card. Mr. Moulton, and he was told that unless he published a card relieving Tilton from the accusation against him Mr. Tilton would publish this card. Mr. Moulton submitted the card which Mr. Beecher was to publish. It would be seen that in the card proposed to be published by Mr. Tilton he made no charge against Mr. Beecher. He accused Mr. Heecher of no crime whatever; he did not say that beecher had been guilty of adultery with his wife he made no charge whatever; he simply proposed to print the card and the letter of contrition written by Mr. Heecher on the list of January, 1871. He held him up as his own accuser on his own written confession; that was all. On the day of the publication of that letter, May 31, 1873, Mr. Beecher wrote the following letter:—

Beecher wrote the lonowing letter:—
To the Trustres of Plymouth Chunch:—
I tender herewith my resignation of the sacred ministry of Plymouth church.
For two years I have stood with great sorrow among you in order to shield from shame a certain household, but since a recent publication makes this no longer possible I resign my ministry.

HENRY WARD BRECHER.

For two years I have stood with great corrow among you in order to sheld from shame a certain household, but since a recent publication makes this no longes possible I resign my ministry.

That letter he brings to Moulton. Moulton calls him a coward, and, taking that card with him, slows it to Tilton, and tells him what seeder proposes to do. Tilton said to Moulton:—"It be discerted to the terror with a coward, and, taking that card with him, slows it to Tilton, and tells him what seeder proposes to do. Tilton said to Moulton:—"It be discerted publishes that letter with auch a reason I will not stand it. If he resigns his ministry with such a sin on my family I will not stand it." The charges made by Mr. West were not preferred until the 20th of October following. There had been talk in the church of investigating the facts connected with Woodnuli and Mr. Tilton's connection with Woodnuli and Mr. Tilton's connection with Woodnuli and Mr. Tilton's connection with the church, but the first intimation Mr. Beecher had that charges were to be preferred was on the 21st of June, 1873. It was not be 21st of June, 1873. It was NoT To SAYE TILTON

from investigation on those charges that Mr. Beecher write Mr. Beecher with Mr. Tilton proposed to make no accusation against Mr. Beecher's contession of guilt; that was all. Mr. Tilton proposed to make no accusation against Mr. Beecher wites his resignation, and he offers to retire from Pymouth church. It was the course taken on that occasion by Mr. Moulton that saved Mr. Beecher writes his resignation, and he offers to retire from Pymouth church. It was the course taken on that occasion by Mr. Moulton that saved Mr. Beecher to Pymouth church. In May, 1873, Henry ward Beecher would have ceased to be pastor of Pymouth church but for F. D. Moulton, that very caurch which afterward cried out, "Kili hind kill him!" (Some sensation in court.) Did the jury doubt for a moment what that letter reserred to? Did they doubt the meaning or import when, the very day of its publication, it

When Mr. Morris was reading "It is the women

that make the trouble," Mr. Beecher showed his teeth, laughing. Morris added that all the horror and darkness was not because he had given injudictous, but judictous advice. At this Mr. Beecher looked moody again and dropped to the perusal of a paper-covered copy of a book. Morris' voice was in very good condition, and his second day's speech was an improvement upon the first cay.
"By George!" said one of the Plymouth men,

"he is managing to get his whole fable into the minds of the jury. He gets it all in in advance

connide everything to your wisdom, as I have always done. I have full trust in you." The real point to be availed was an investigation on the part of the church and then a council. It was stated that that proceeding would be a conflagration. What conflagration? What but a conflagration was charged upon 'Ir. Beccher? Certainly no advice that he had given Mrs. Tilton; certainly no counsel that he could have given Mr. Bowen; certainly no counsel that he could have given Mr. Bowen; certainly no make a conflagration, because no man living dare make such a laise charge against such a man situated as he was. The conflagration would now come to their knowledge from the statements of the witnesses. Indeed, there had been a conflagration, but it was pecanes that the vidence, too."

The investigating committee. Devices were needed to stop the investigation, and stop the investigation, and stop the investigating Committee. Devices the investigation of the inves the latter's statement to the effect that the differences between him and Tilton had been amicably settled and that he had no charge to make. When in 1873 Mr. West charged toat Mr. Tilton had charged Mr. Beecher with adultery, Mr. Beecher did not defend Mrs. Tilton, but tried by every means to avoid the opportunity then afforded him to save her honor. It was too late, he said, to play the rôle of her desender. As a pastor, when her husband was absent in another State, it would have been his duty to have desended her, but instead of doing so he did everything to avoid such action. Counsel here read the letter of Mr. Beecher to Frank Moulton, of November, 1873, in which he acknowledges that he was tired of living, &c.

At half-past twelve, the big juryman, Christo pher Fitter, closed his eyes preliminary to taking a nap, and his beard flooded the inside of his vest as he nodded forward. Mr. Beecher called Professor Raymond's attention to the fact, and they both looked on and smiled. Another juryman, commonly called by the reporters Newman Nogge because of his exceedingly sorrowful appearance, languished in his chair, drily permitting instruction to be poured over him. It was very warm in the court room.

the court room.

THE SEPTEMBER LETTER.

Counsel next read the letter of Mr. Beecher to Mr. Mouiton of september 30, 1874, in which he trusts to Mr. Thiton's generosity to stop the proceedings, and to the cowardice with which the delendant cried out not to have Mr. Thiton accused of any crime, as he was an thnocent man, and people asked themselves what great crime had Henry Ward Beecher done when he had written that letter of contrition which had sent a consternation throughout the land. Did the jury still doubt that the charge was true; that Henry ward Beecher had deenached the wife of Theodore Thiton? He (counsel) did not propose to leave the case until there was a verdict given which would vindicate the honor of his client.

Mr. Morris then pleaded that having been sinfering from liness for the past few days he was unable to close last evening and would ask for an hour this morning, when he would conclude.

Judge Neilson replied that he had been in hopes counsel would have finished iast evening, but consented. The Court then gave the usual caution to the jury and the trial was adjourned until this morning at eleven o'clock.

CAN TILION TESTIFY?

CAN TILTON TESTIPY?

After Judge Morris' speech of Monday he and Tilton met Moulton at the latter's residence, and the Judge continued to work upon the second part, which he delivered yesterday. He had a file of Beecher's sermons and had made selections from one sermon in particular, on "The Seducer's Crime," from which he cuited passages closely suggesting parts of letters in the case.

The question came up of Titton's right to testify, and those present admitted that there were some precedents which the defence raight use, but that to rule Tilton off the atand would be greatly to Beech er's prejudice with the public. Thiron reiterated that the present form of the trial was originally obnoxious to him, because it was coupled with damages. He said he had challenged Becher's lawyers to sue him for libel in the Gaynor case; that he could not have a sait for adultery because he had condoned his whe's fault, and that a noile prosequi would have been entered up in the criminal suit against hirsself unless he adhered to this civil suit. He said he would never take a cest of damages, but he believed, from a study of the jury and the facts, that he would get a verdict. Monition said he expected to be on the stand Friday or Monday. He disclaimed having bitter feelings toward Mr. Beecher, but said that when the trial was over he would publish to the world an account of the immunerable and unceasing attempts to oreak him down, to sharm his lamily, and in every way short of assassination keep him out of court. He has had a secretary to paste into books and annotate every anonymous, personal or public letter and atticle on the question.

The counsel for the deteuce objected yesterday er's prejudice with the public. Titon resterated

on the question.

PINIS.

The counsel for the detence objected yesterday sollo roce to Judge Morris using the occasion of an opening to sum up the evidence not yet presented against Beecher. They did not interrupt, however, as English practice is conducted in this way and Shearman is a great stickler for English methods.